

JUN 10 1935

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MAY JUNE

Valley of the Pines, Montague, Michigan, U. S. A.

1935

It is the Thought for Tomorrow
that Shapes Great Nations: not
Brute Force.

"Give Tomorrow a Voice Today."

"Prevent Rather than Cure."

*"Let us shape Tomorrow's Genera-
tion rather than patch up Yesterday's
mistakes."*

GIVE IT A THOUGHT

WHY don't you awaken your ap-
preciation of springtime, and en-
joy life,

Instead of awakening your regret
in the fall that winter is coming?

You might begin to think of dying
in thirty years from now,

Instead of living thirty happy years
and dying in thirty seconds.

What's the matter with your bal-
ancing-beam?

Bearings burned out, frozen or
rusty?

Appreciation is the first step to
prevenience, which means hope,
Not giving birth to regrets or mis-
givings.

This leads to faith which brings
realization, the crystalization of
of what you seek.

The American Triad: LIBERTY ▲ EQUALITY ▲ FRATERNITY

The Seed of a World Tongue

THE PEOPLE of the world waste more time in carving
out the stone of language
Than in building the mansion of reason with its founda-
tion of understanding.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF THOUGHT

Thousands of people have been
active, and millions actively inter-
ested, since the beginning of the
twentieth century, in the problem of
selecting and establishing an auxil-
iary international language which
might eventually become a world
tongue. The importance of this in
cultivating international under-
standing and facilitating the intel-
lectual cooperation of the world's
thinking men can hardly be over-
estimated.

Many attempts have been made
to invent artificial and philosophical
languages, to compound them, and
to simplify portions of already ex-
isting tongues. Some have succeed-
ed better than others, but none have
exhibited the clarity, fertility and
scientific plasticity without which it

is unlikely that any language will
root itself permanently in each of
the many types of human mind.

This is not the place for a history
of the International Language Move-
ment. There are many sources of
information regarding this matter
for those who are interested. We
wish merely to declare that no at-
tempt to establish an International
Language can possibly encompass
the noble ideals inherent to such a
project if it fail to incorporate the
principles and science of "How to
think," as well as what is thought
about, and the words in which that
thought is to be expressed.

Strangely enough, the simple
words "How to think" have proved
incomprehensible to many great in-
tellects, for whom we are obliged to

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent, International Journalette
of Prevenient Thought

By
JOSEPH A. SADONY

Forerunner to the
VOICE OF TOMORROW
Official Organ for
The International Prevenience League



Vol. IV May - June No. 1

(Printed in the U. S. A.)

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By Joseph A. Sadony

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lation into foreign languages

—Give It A Thought—

Springtime is Youth,
The time of tender
blossoms of love.
Summertime, to labor,
So Fall may bring the
fruits
Of love and happiness.

MAY: The Month of Spring Flowers.
Spring is the time to get your bearings and
recharge your compass.
Get away from the daily grind and mag-
netism of others by going out into the
woods some day all alone,
Then talk with yourself, to be heard aright,
and go back to turn your ship on its right
course to your Harbor.

JUNE: The High Tide of Nature's Year.
Why not take a lesson from the flowers and
fruit trees,
Whose roots are forced to labor within the
dark recesses of the ground, unseen and
unsung:
Growing into a personality of verdure.
Then only can it be worthy to produce fruit,
fragrance and beauty.

Likewise with man,
who, if he were to
produce those virtues
first, would leave but
an empty stalk and a
skeleton at his pass-
ing.

If you can outwork
the daily weeds Nature
planted in your gar-
den of spiritual roses
you will have a bed
of vegetables, (neces-
sity), and roses, (lux-
ury), instead of a mix-
ture of neither.

When you strengthen your own personality
You gather people about you;
But if you neglect your individuality,
You will be one of those
Who gather about that one who has done
What you might have done to be the center
of activity.

translate them into more technical terms. When we speak of the principles of psychological and philological relativity, the bio-radial electro-chemistry of human emotions and the trizonological coordinates of "Eductive Thought," it is lucid enough, it appears, for an intellect to which a simple phrase such as "How to think" is utterly devoid of meaning! How, then, is a world tongue to satisfy these two types of mind living in the same house; say nothing of men of different blood, color and creed? The problem of a world tongue must include the factor of "Graded Consciousness" as well as variety and confusion of tongues. This, according to the evidence available, has been almost entirely overlooked.

The permanent and successful establishment of a "World Tongue" depends upon the principles above mentioned, which constitute an already existing "Universal Language of Thought." This language of the abstract and its principles are basic both to the nature of things and of the human mind. Only by incorporating the principles of relativity in

the grammar and vocabulary of an international language will it prove plastic to the understanding of different levels of consciousness in the same house, the racial viewpoints of the world's nations, or the expression of an ever-evolving Truth.

That such principles exist, that they constitute a "Universal Language of Thought," that they are inherent to the structure and natural functioning of the human mind, that they are operative an evident in logical thought-processes, that a language is capable of expressing the Truth only insofar as it has incorporated them, are the conclusions to which we have been led by many years of research and experiment.

AN "AMERICAN LANGUAGE"?

The first logical step toward the achievement of a universal tongue is not to invent a language, but to find and plant that "seed," the "pattern-molecule" of the Universal Language of Thought. The language in which it may eventually clothe itself is a secondary consideration. It may be planted in an or in every language on earth. And as a seed is the key to release the hidden kingdom of vegetation, so is this simple seed of a world tongue the key to release by time and thought in the human mind that understanding of "How to think" which will acquire unto itself out of the fertile soil of the tongue in which it be placed, a clarified vocabulary which will quickly serve as the nucleus of an auxiliary international language.

Since English is at present well on its way toward being the international medium of expression, and since America is the soil wherein this "seed" has first found root of recognition, we propose that it be planted definitely in a "Trinomial English" to be known as "The American Language," and to be officially recognized and taught as such. To do this will be for the first time to exemplify the scientific principles necessary for the successful establishment of an auxiliary international language with possibilities for permanent growth into a world tongue.

Simultaneously it would be possible to establish the nucleus of a Trinomial German, Trinomial French or Spanish, and so on; thus familiar-

izing all nations with the principles involved. This would be a logical preparation for the final choice by such authority as a League of Nations, and the establishment of a world tongue of that language exhibiting the greatest fertility and practical use. This will demonstrate itself, without the personal judgment of committees of men, by the law of survival which governs all processes of growth.

A language to fulfill these ideals must not be "manufactured." It must be thus "grown" out of the essence of natural laws and the necessities of the human mind. It is therefore a "scientific" language, of which the body must be acquired, even as the human body, by selective absorption from the soil of its environments; and of which its soul (as the human soul) is the eternal essence of all things, the world of meaning and of thought without which both words and human bodies are "dead."

Such a language, when finally perfected, will fulfill the fondest hopes of philological philosophers; since merely to think correctly will then be to express the truth, and general preliminary education will be reduced to the acquisition of this language which will teach not "what to think" but "how." Just as the final significance of a word depends on its context in a passage which determines the zone of its use, so does the proper defining of an isolated word, as in a dictionary, require some establishment of a relationship with other words without which it cannot adequately be defined.

A complete as well as systematic and economic method of so doing has not yet been applied, if indeed it has been discovered, by our philologists or dictionary-makers. Had they done so, and had they concerned themselves with the science

—Just A Whisper—

THREE things essential for Inspiration:
Solitude, Meditation and Prayer
As a communication with masters
able to broadcast thoughts to
thoughts.

of meaning than of terminology, there would today exist not the chaos we find, but a universal philological mathematics, geometry, physics, mechanics or chemistry, which

in itself would be the hub of the wheel of all languages, a medium for translation which would more accurately give body in any tongue to the Universal Language of Thought.

At The Fulcrum



A Personal Editorial by Joseph A. Sadony

If you are idle, why not study silent symbols that speak to deaf ears? Listen to the whispering breeze that drifts through the bows of pine trees, telling you it will never pass through again, nor come back, on its way to its own home, wondering why you are so deaf to it.

You hear thunder, trying to prove that with all its power and your fear of it, you are its master but don't know it. You use its power, electricity, to play with, and as your beast of burden.

You see the little whispering brook that gathers together its brothers into a raging flood of destruction. Still, men harness it with soft concrete that hardens. Then the filth accumulates by laziness, breeding the silent, deadly epidemics of disease.

And, while sitting quietly in your home, the clock ticks away the seconds to remind you of your passing, idle, lost hours. Then it strikes louder, to reach your thought to get busy.

Look around you and study these things meant to remind you of life and your duties, so you many have no excuse to fail to read the posts that direct you through a happy life to an eternal home well deserved.

And remember that everything gives a warning of its coming, good or evil, by its silent whisper symbolically, which is wisdom; while Knowledge is the language depending upon its true interpretation by what words man uses to express it.

So remember that Wisdom is ever

silent to mortality, but Knowledge, as the tick of a clock, expresses life. The Time is the Wisdom: silent. You need but gaze at the sun-dial, which tells more accurately the time than the finest loud-ticking clock made by man: made by Knowledge, but inspired by Wisdom. The Time was born first, and man but clothed it mechanically, to interpret it in our time-pieces.

Surely the man with his powerful telescope did but discover the planets that existed millions of years before he was born. Were they not silent symbols that but whispered their identity for him who studied symbols?



Will you admit that there is a steady push or pull on the wheels of your watch or clock? And if once relaxed from that pressure of the spring or weights, it stops, never to run again unless wound up (reborn) to its specified tension, and reset to the time of day to give its value as an instrument of time to remind us of passing value.

How about you? What pressure is there within you? Who makes you go, think, love and hate, progress (true time), or relax (slow time)? Where is your spring that is wound up, and by whom? If you are parents, you are old family clocks to your children, who represent watches timed by your time, be it fast, slow or correct.

Is your main spring that absorbs the energy not wisdom that absorbs

the strength of God direct, the soul? The steel tempered is only the body that holds the tension, which is but loaned to it to pass on through the gears to the hair-spring, that spillway of power, the human identity we see, which we own as our mortal self dealing out energy by each backward and forward movement (of the pendulum). The only noise heard is that of speech by its ticking, a replica of the main-spring. This man-power (Knowledge) dispenses the great energy of the power that was placed in the main-spring, while the silent hands only point to the hour, to lie or be truthful.

Which, then, of all these things tells the time? The silent power that placed itself in the main-spring? He who made the clock? The gear that transferred the power? The hair-spring? The hands? The figures? Or he who labors by its accuracy: the soul; the spring; the body, the words; the hair-spring; the mind (spirit); the regulating gear (will, reason), the hands to express character, right or wrong?

Now, who is at fault if the wrong time? Surely not the main-spring wound up with power (God), but the disposing of it by man. And for what purpose: to enslave, to enlighten, to condemn, or to save?

Does it not symbolize an index finger pointing to our duty in the passing of time that never shall return again, save as history written on gravestones, as a reminder of that power placed in the mainspring to guide us on our mission of mortality; a beam of light through the darkness of ambition and purpose, reminding us of days gone by and what more we must accomplish before we may know we have arrived Home where all our loved ones are awaiting our arrival, as they did when we were born to them.

Now look at your watch as a reminder to help you think that when your hand winds it up it represents God giving a soul in return; man giving what knowledge (of study) he has made of, according to his accuracy. And when every time-piece on earth strikes the same hour, then

there will be one truth, one family, one God and Eternity, where there is no need of a clock because there is no time to be reminded of. We have become the strength that filled the mainspring of Mortality



Are you honest enough with yourself to answer the following questions after asking them of yourself?

Why have you acquired your education? Was it self-preservation? Was it pride, to avoid criticism or exhibiting your ignorance? Was it to obey the shortcomings of your parents that were denied by neglected opportunities?

When you did acquire a profession, did your seeking more knowledge weaken? Now that you have an office, have you gone on a vacation to last a lifetime; only reminded to brush up when your fraternity has a meeting or banquet?

What have you done with your tools, with your memory which you knew so well at the time of your exams? Can you find the answers now, or are they packed away in the cellar, too heavy to carry into your living room, or too flimsy and light to avoid drifting into the dusty attic of forgetfulness?

If you are wise, do you neglect your delicate instruments acquired because there are no acquaintances who care to play that mental chess of the world's review and progress? Or have you fallen down on your ability to excel? Was all your athletics a big bluff of false vanity to show off, that since then you can't carry the bundle your wife must carry, or show a little energy to improve your home?

Is that why the children of shoemakers are barefooted; most artists seldom have a picture on the wall; painters seldom paint their own house; restaurant proprietors seldom eat; bartenders seldom drink; proprietors of gambling dens seldom gamble; salesmen for sporting goods seldom go hunting?

Do you use your acquired knowledge only to argue, dispute or criticize, instead of adding more to that store of knowledge? Have you reached the top of your ladder of progress, and fear to get off it into

that elevation against which it leans for that purpose for which you bought it?

Do you still expect to walk in that parade, or show off your gallantry in the sham battle in your home town, or get into the harness doing your best unseen, unsung, for the sake of your self-respect?

Perhaps you were one of those brave boys secreted behind a tree or in a dug-out, as a sharpshooter at the front. If so, you can tell a real story of self-reliance, and the torture of killing or being killed.



GIVE IT A THOUGHT

For every ounce of energy we utilize, we must return food to sustain life, and still we think we can get away without paying our honest debts. If you think so, just coast down a hill where you believe you are getting a ride for nothing. But you don't expect to stay in that valley the rest of your life; so wait until you climb up and see if you get out of paying for your ride. The pleasure and speed of your coasting, measures the hardness of your climb and the price. And don't forget your toboggan or sled wants to be pulled up too, or you lose the interest on your investment with such a picture. Life is not so funny is it? So don't envy the man who is idle, because he is resting. For you were idle too, but not resting—just loafing and drifting your ambition away.

A wise man like a running brook is ashamed of his mental capacity. He but marvels in silence at the continuity of inspiration and truth, unconscious of his union with that eternal Spring. While educated men, like a large lake, with no inlet or outlet, speak loud and long of their accomplishments and dead weight, adding nothing but subtracting always by evaporation through greed and imaginary greatness: behold the same dead water, never as fresh and clear as Yesterday, while the wise man's Brook will be fresher water, and more clear every tomorrow; never the same water, always new, and on its way to the sea.

The wise man grows his daily food and the other has it canned but limited. The former, "How to

Think"; as environments are born; the latter, "What to Think" to conform in obedience as a subject. The former, a source of electric current; the latter, a storage battery only.

"Give it a Thought!"

Coming: An Educational Renaissance?

The Law of Eternal Activity

First there are many things, like a jig-saw puzzle. It is slowly put together. It becomes an identity, complete, recognized as to what it is to be by its parts intended; then scattered again. How like the human body, with its intricate parts. It grows to maturity, recognized by its personality by which it is recorded; then scattered, but the picture remains . . .

A plank has reached its perfection. It is sawed up, made into furniture and other implements of use or beauty. Is it not still a plank? At last all those things decay. Are they not all alike once more, save the former shape, the identity of the mind's intentions to be? From many unto ONE—and one unto many. The many human beings form into one Thought or Belief—God—then from God are divided many shaped, ideals, necessities and luxuries, each a purpose until completed. Then all of that which is only the wood or chemical part becomes dust; but the deeds shall remain. That is ourselves. The form was but the understandable shadow of mortality, like the ocean's great reservoir, drawn up into the clouds, carried away to drop to earth in dew drops or cloud-bursts, doing their work of cleansing, leveling and giving drink. Still, each drop returns to its heaven by its creator, the law of eternal activity that knows no Yesterday or Tomorrow, but only Today.



DON'T MAKE LIFE a service of obedience,
But rather a service of love and variety.

IF YOU HAVE a good purpose in your mind
You will find the directions how to succeed tattooed on your heart.



Evidence comes in from all directions of the prenatal stirring of an Educational Renaissance. The people of many nations are awakening to the fact that the solution to social, national and international ills will be found only in the education of our children. The prevention of much unnecessary human suffering lies in thus elevating the general level of the "public mind," which has thus far revealed itself only as a mass-monstrosity on a lower level than that of an average, fairly intelligent child.

The evolution of human individuality admits of unity only upon a low or a high level. Until humanity as a whole attains the cooperation of spiritual understanding that manifests through intuition, it will be capable of effective unity only as manifest by instinct upon a material plane. For evidence of this, witness the records of mob-psychology. Between these two points human individuality reaches its apex in Intellect to which public education contributes little of moral or spiritual value which might attune the individual mind to unifying spiritual principles instead of the instinctive self-centered impulses born of material self-preservation, which is the first, but not the final and crowning law of life.

Consequently the spiritual union in which lies the greatest strength has been attained only by small groups from time to time around single human minds who caught fire by breaking through the individual cocoon to glimpse of the goal of mankind.

Today many individual minds are stirring in their mental eggshells, about to hatch out into the realization that we are all in the same boat and cannot escape from the problems of general welfare by building around ourselves the fence of a

little world of our own.

These minds are easily recognized, for you will find them laboring for others without thought of recompense. They have become eager servants of man's spiritual Over-soul rather than tools and victims of his mass-mind. They are the instruments of high hopes and spiritual visions rather than blind cogs in the machinery of a social mechanism that has not as yet arisen from the plane of animal instinct to that of human attributes, much less the spiritual level of Divine Concern.

But now individuals are breaking out of the ruts of mass-habit and public apathy, raising the cry that something must be done, and asking where the trouble is. Witness the mass of clippings from periodicals and the press, all asking "Is there something wrong with our educational system in America?" Many of them agree that it has neglected to balance the training and equipping of intellect by the building of character and the adequate development of moral and spiritual conscience. This has been lacking not in enterprising individuals, in small groups, religious centers and some schools, but from the public and national organism as a whole which is supposedly "of the people, by the people, for the people".

When America as a whole awakens to the fact that the building of character and the awakening of moral conscience is inseparable from the educational process, and a matter that need in no way involve questions of religious belief, we shall have demonstrated a national maturity that will justify the few pioneers who have devoted their lives to the task of supplying this neglected educational element. Meanwhile this all-important task of molding the character of our future citizens, which should be one of the first con-

siderations of national responsibility, is left to the uncertain sponsorship of a few philanthropic individuals and organizations, and perhaps a very few enterprising communities, which are effective only upon a very small percentage of American youth.

Active in this field for over twenty years, James F. Wright, founder of the "Pathfinders of America", has collected the facts in his pamphlet, "A Few Cold Facts for Thinkers", which is well worth reading. Located in Detroit, the "Pathfinders" have long carried on in both schools and prisons a system of character building, known as "Human Engineering, or reading the price tags of life", which has not received the recognition or support it deserves.

A similar situation exists in other countries. We have just received a handbill from India, issued by Bhagat Ram of Ludhiana (in the Punjab), made possible by the patronage of an individual (Shirman Pt. Wazir Chan Ji). Its plea is "The great need of Humane Education in our Public Schools". The principle cause of crime is found to be the lack of such education. "Merely mechanical education is no security against crime. Facts show that crime may increase at the same time with increased attention to education—the common education of the generality of schools; for the reason in part that the common education of an average school of today has in it too little of the moral element. We cultivate the head more than the heart." The appeal made: "We therefore plead for all those who have at heart the best interests of humanity to consider this matter, and give of their time, thought, and means to provide for our children a definite system of Humane Education — which is not only of supreme importance to our children, but also for the future welfare and progress of our beloved country."

We could quote to fill a volume from communications received from many other countries, as well as all quarters of the United States which indicate that while the thought has not as yet assumed the proportions of a "Matter of State", individuals, organizations and even communities are so awakening to its importance that it is easy to believe we are upon the eve of an Educational Renaissance.

Wheat and Dreams

From a Book of "Bread for the Day"
and "Light for the Night"

By
Joseph A. Sadony

*Night: The swish of the Water that we
call Dreams.*

*Day: The grinding of wheels to crush
Wheat for Daily Bread.*

*"That man is held responsible for the world's ills
Who finds the truth and withholds it."*

THE SILENT WANDERER wends his weary way,
Unseen at night, unknown to man by day.
A Son of Solitude, the books he reads
Are Nature's parchments, not the scripts of creeds.
For therein he with eyes and ears is taught
The tongueless language of Eternal Thought
Of which the bodied symbols of the dead
Are Wheat turned into Dreams, the spirit's "Bread".
These souls of wisdom, colors to the eye,
Are music for those ears that cannot die;
Sweet perfumes for the soul, an angel's breath;
Exquisite all, and delicate as death
When met by children smiling in their dreams
Before they rise to greet the sun's bright beams.

Who then shall be allowed to set the stage
For Dreams with which to comfort man's old age?
And, in the evening shadows of man's life,
Whose Word shall heal his heart and end his strife?
While still in flesh will man, in mind, be free
To taste his promised Immortality?
Death then will be a birth; a gentle kiss:
The soul not launched into a dark abyss,
But into waiting arms, as we, at birth
Receive the newborn children of the earth.

*... And these thoughts fill the air,
Not my own, but, like a thief, I take them ..."*

Spirit and Soul



The question of Spirit and Soul still puzzles the mind of man because it can more easily conceive the laws, principles and functions of that which is not a part of him. He can analyze it from a distance, length and breadth, tear it apart, place it together, then draw his conclusions as to its truth. So should we seek the soul and spirit in other organisms before attempting to analyze that part of man. But men still search the human anatomy for evidence of the human soul, only to end up by doubting its existence, or by handing on the question to the next generation who must start all over again wondering what spirit and soul are, and whether they are one and the same thing, or different.

Spirit and soul are words coined to represent an unknown quality in the abstract that may be applied to all things. The spirit of a dynamo is first, the magnetism that is material pull. The electricity or light is the soul; the power which gives birth to magnetism, the creator who pulls magnetism out of the earth's power.

The engine was the beginning that awakened the magnetism, Adam. The electricity generates the Christ, the soul of magnetism and of Adam. The oil in the lamp is the body seen. The spirit may be symbolized by the wick, the spinal column or cord. The soul is the gas of the oil, which is sunlight. The body is all elements of earth. The harmonious reflex is the animal spirit of self-existence. The reason, logic and conscience is the understanding soul of self-knowledge of existence. Plant is the earth or body. Animal is spirit. Man is soul, with the two former combined.

Iron ore was found useful for spear-heads. It could be shaped and purified by fire, hammered into shape, and by the "torture" and extreme heat and cold, tempered to be firm and cut into shape its "less-informed" brothers, (as with men of brains).

Now it may retain anything, and give it. But in its work it takes from others, a chip at a time by its keen

edge. Its identity may be called a spirit of will, to conquer others as the animal kingdom.

The better to understand what soul is, let us say the primitive man represents crude, impure, rusty iron ore. He has no permanent understanding of logic or reason to make use of it except in temporary self-protection. But by time and suffering, privation and hunger, he becomes more firm by the fire of thought, cause and effect, until by heat and cold he tempers himself; and when ready to retain knowledge, his consciousness has awakened to dispense with wisdom called "Soul".

But now pass an electric current around this tempered steel, and you give it an endless power of magnetic force called "Soul", as symbolized by the loaves and fishes: an endless supply, called in man the magnetic attraction of love: again, "Soul". The more you give, the more you possess and want.

What difference is it what it may be named? It is an exhaustless power of good. It cannot be seen, tasted nor felt. Still, the greatest power, infused into that which may retain or make use of it.

In the use of this mortal soul we obtain heat, cold, locomotion, light. We send thoughts through the air, using it as our slave. And still the King of Magnets, "Man", gave it birth, harnessed it, but knows nothing about it, because it is a part of him who has not yet been able to search himself to know what he is himself. If true, who regulated man all these years, if not the Master Magnet, a God?

Man ever unconsciously seeks to live. The influence of the immortal soul within him seeks love, which perpetuates his body which is the shadow of the immortal mortality born of the soul—just as the seeds of grasses, broadcasted by the winds, seek a moist hiding place by gravity, so that the parent may still live, even though in another body or en-

vironments.

If you doubt it, give your impression of the various functions of love, and realize what the thinking will do for you, to know that you come from the great Unknown to the great Unknown, from God to God, from the ocean to the world of clouds in the form of rain—cleansing, giving drink, and purifying, on its way back to the ocean again. . . .

Where else can man find the future, Nature's secrets, immortality, if not in the "Abstract", within the hidden truth of the universe of which our body is a part? Where do you find the magnetic impulse that is everywhere, still beyond our thinking ability, as Eternity must ever remain to our reason which is no measure for those things immeasurable?



The Sample Room of God

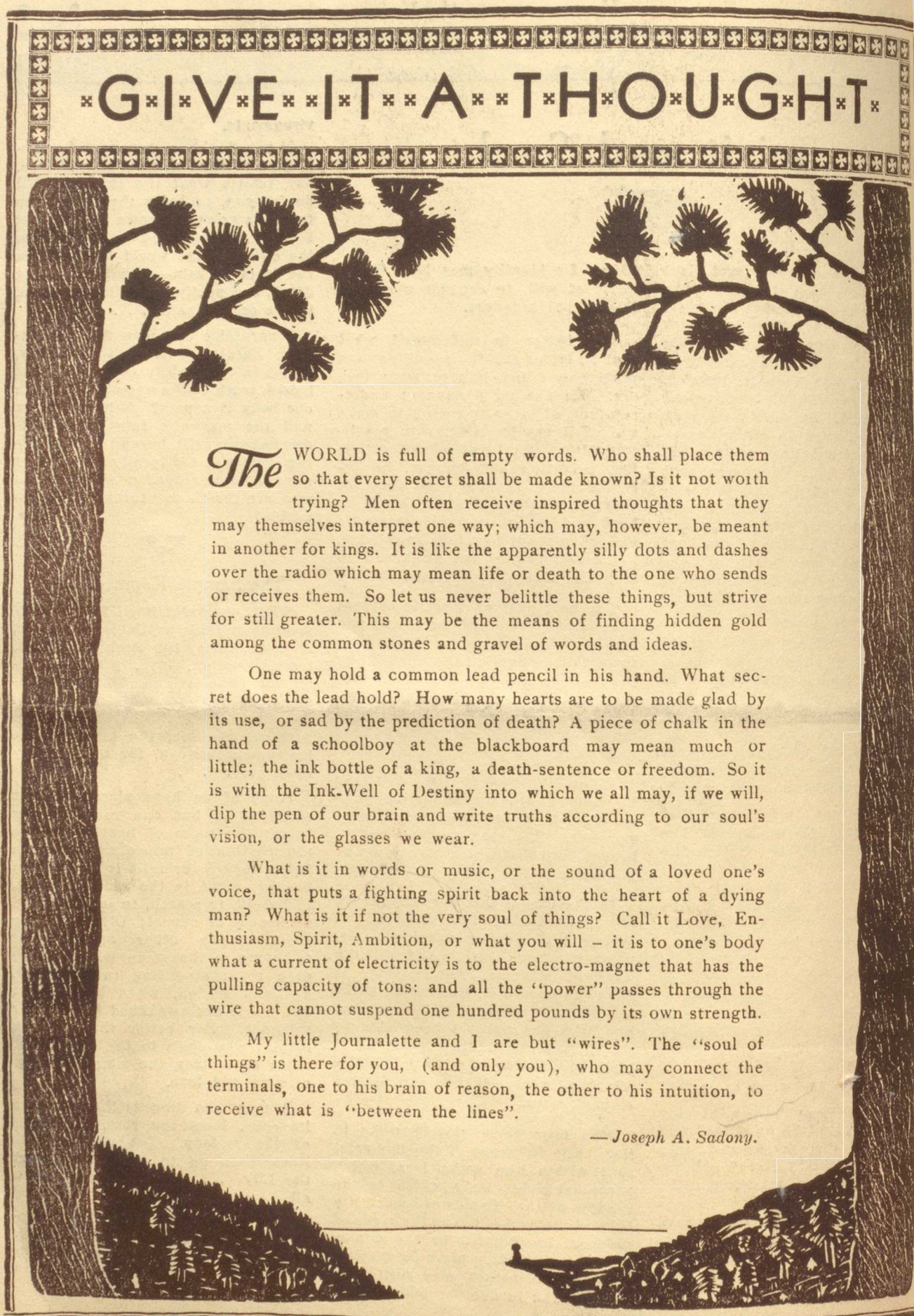
SOUL expresses itself in whatever medium it finds available: in music, in color, form, the flesh of a man, tears, emotion, love, prayer—playing upon the strings of whatever instrument you are able to furnish. Let us furnish the most beautiful garment possible, the most perfect instrument we can, for God to play upon

Some of us have placed all our emotions in but one room of our brain; the room of hearing, where the rhythm of music stirs it into battle to kill, or lulls it to sleep in lullaby; Some in the room of sight, to behold, to search, to imprison the sunbeams of sunset; Others in the rooms of the other senses. But fortunate is that man who lives in each room according to the time, day and season, when beauty, art and music are awakened in all their splendor. Far better thus than a maniac who deals in the fraction of notes to destroy the simple melody of song and love.

A man who dissects the rose into its cells, loses the rose, the spirit of the melody. Let us take the Rose, then on to the Violet, next the Lily . . . God made them all.

The complete rose is the perfection of God, not to be torn apart. This whole world is the sample room of God. Take your choice, and do your purchasing.

*G*I*V*E*~*I*T*~*A*~*T*H*~*O*U*G*H*T*~*



The WORLD is full of empty words. Who shall place them so that every secret shall be made known? Is it not worth trying? Men often receive inspired thoughts that they may themselves interpret one way; which may, however, be meant in another for kings. It is like the apparently silly dots and dashes over the radio which may mean life or death to the one who sends or receives them. So let us never belittle these things, but strive for still greater. This may be the means of finding hidden gold among the common stones and gravel of words and ideas.

One may hold a common lead pencil in his hand. What secret does the lead hold? How many hearts are to be made glad by its use, or sad by the prediction of death? A piece of chalk in the hand of a schoolboy at the blackboard may mean much or little; the ink bottle of a king, a death-sentence or freedom. So it is with the Ink-Well of Destiny into which we all may, if we will, dip the pen of our brain and write truths according to our soul's vision, or the glasses we wear.

What is it in words or music, or the sound of a loved one's voice, that puts a fighting spirit back into the heart of a dying man? What is it if not the very soul of things? Call it Love, Enthusiasm, Spirit, Ambition, or what you will — it is to one's body what a current of electricity is to the electro-magnet that has the pulling capacity of tons: and all the "power" passes through the wire that cannot suspend one hundred pounds by its own strength.

My little Journalette and I are but "wires". The "soul of things" is there for you, (and only you), who may connect the terminals, one to his brain of reason, the other to his intuition, to receive what is "between the lines".

— Joseph A. Sadony.